## NEW YORK JOURNAL, AUGUST 13, 1899. SUNDAY-Fair; stationary temperature. DREYFUS, NOT GENERAL MERCIER, EXPLODES THE BOMBSHEI

(Special Cable Dispatches to the New York Fournal and Advertiser.)

Mercier Hissed and Hooted as He Leaves the Stand Crestfallen and on the Defensive.

His Promised Sensation Merely a Justification of His Course, on the Ground That the Country Was in 1894 on the Verge of War with Germany.

By Harry J. W. Dam.

RENNES, AUG. 12.—Dreyfus has risen to the theatrical demand of his hysterical nation. He has defied Mercler to his face, electrical the terical nation. He has defied Mercler to his face, electrified the crowded court, won a share of the applause which the nation will echo. And Mercier, limp, cowed, has sneaked out of court in a hot blast of jeers, of blases and

It is half-past six in the morning. The Lycee is a large, square lecture hall, with square proscenium opening to the stage. Across the stage is a long table draped in dark blue cloth, behind which sit seven officers in black uniform coats profusely ornamented with red cloth and gold braid. Five of these officers look common, wooden, like farmers' sons risen from the ranks. Their badly fitting white kid gloves create an atmosphere of distinction which the wearers distinctly lack. Facing La Haute Volce, of Paris beaureaucracy and journalism, they do not seem to be in the picture, and are ill at ease.
"Faltes entrer le prisonnier!" cries Jouanst.

Dreyfus enters by a door on the right, in bright black and gold uniform coat, red trousers and red cap. He is buoyant in step, his lips firmly compressed, his face full of determination. He mounts three steps to the platform which has been built in front of the stage and stands rigid, with his right hard to his cap, salut-Jounust hesitates, then returns the salute.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!" breaks out all over the packed, excited audience. "Jouaust has saluted!" "Jounust did not return the salute!" "Last Monday the secret dossier convinced him. He knows Dreyfus is inno-

cent." Etcetera! Etcetera! It is wonderful in how many different ways the French language can say the

Jouaust Has Learned a Lesson.

Jonaust is certainly much more genial and much less brutal than last Monday. At times his manner is almost fatherly. The newspapers have given him some very bitter medicine and its tonic effect is clear. The trial is resumed. The curtain rises on another sensational act in the long drama, but the bust of France on the west wall still keeps her eyes averted from the white figure of Christ on the east. France and the spirit of the Christian religion are not on speaking terms. Dreyfus is an innocent man, and everyLody knows it, but twenty out of twentysix leading papers in Paris this morning call him a perjured traitor, and will probably continue whether he be acquitted or not. Jouanst offers Dreyfus a copy of a paper taken from the lining of his coat at

Devil's Island.

"Do you know this paper?" he says.

The prisoner's voice is deep, clear, musical. If a voice may be called intelligent, Dreyfus has it. In dignity, force, polish and mental acuteness no man on the platform or stage is the equal of the prisoner. So far Dreyfus is an abler

man than people know.

The first witness is Delaroche Vernet, secretary of the French Embassy in Berlin. Delaroche Vernet, in a black frock coat and curled moustache, is a dapper young gentleman. He appears very plain in features until Paleologue, of the Foreign Office, is called up to the stand beside him, when Paleologue's bald head and large, carelessly moulded nose and mouth transform Delaroche Vernet into an

That Panizzardi Dispatch.

The two are called with reference to the Paulzzardi dispatch. Maitre Demange cross questions. Maitre Demange is a very stout man, in a long black gown, black octagonal cap, with large English face. He wears strips of weeping, sandy-gray whiskers straight down from his ears, and looks like a butler or bishop-the two most dignified things in England.

Maitre Labori also asks a question or two. He, also in gown and cap, is young, tall, square shouldered, with light brown pointed beard and mustache. He looks like a brawny Glasgow barrister. The result is that both witnesses agree with the claim of the defence that the Panizzardi dispatch contains nothing whatever reflecting on Dreyfus.

The witness steps down, the audience buzzes and scores the first point in favor of Dreyfus. There is a momentary pause, a stir on the left, and now a great man comes. It is Casimir-Perier. The ex-President is a man of fifty-two, quite. tall, in black, frock coat and light gray trousers. His hair is thick, his eye-brows and sweeping mustache are all black. His skin is very dull, as if his liver was wrong, and there are brown shadows about his eyes. As he mounts the platform, raises his right hand with a majestic sweep high over his head to take the oath and then begins to speak, you wonder why he makes you think of the ring-master in a circus in the good old days when there was only one ring. You finally see that it is his swagger, his self-consciousness, his black mustache and his immuculately parted hair, nicely oiled and puffed all around with a comb.

Casimir-Perier's Speech:

It is quickly evident that Perler is playing to the gallery. He has gone over to the Dreyfus side. His back is to the audience; he is sitting, like all the witnesses, in a chair in front of the facing Jouanst. But he pronounces in loud, measured tones his long speech, lasting more than half an hour. It seems to be the custom in this curious court that every witness called shall speak as long as he wishes without the alightest interruption. It is perhaps a courteous concession to national garrulity. He

"You have asked me to tell the whole truth. I will tell it without reficence and wthout reserve. People have persisted in saying and believeling that I alone know facts which can throw light on this matter, but this is quite untrue."

He recalls various incidents which are familiar leading to the interview between he and Count Munster; he reads the Emperor's dispatch through Munster to him as

"His Majesty the Emperor, having confided in the Government of this French republic, hopes that if it is proved that Germany is not concerned in the affair, the Government of the republic will not hesitate so to declare." He says in effect there was never any fear of war; he finishes in louder tones

with carefully prepared peroration, bringing down his fist with a loud bang upon "All that has been said and done by the Minsters n the matter was said and done outside of me. I could not have it said as chief of the army and head of the nation

that I had any relations whatever with a captain accused of treason "But I solemnly affirm before this tribunal of soldiers that my resignation had nothing whatever to do with any diplomatic incident regarding Germany.

Audience Goes Wild.

A storm of applause breaks out from the excited audience. He has hurt Mercier, helped Dreyfus, and now makes a point for himself: "I have read certain letters signed 'Dreyfus' which appeared to injure the dignity of the French President. I cannot leave this platform until that fact has been

"Never! Never!" says Dreyfus, sharply. "I never wished to do that." Perier bows in a large way, descends from the platform and takes a chair on the

floor. His evidence has been wholly in Dreyfus's favor. The audience scores two for the prisoner New comes Mercier. The audience is strained, breathless. Probably never in history did a man mount the witness-stand whose words were so anxiously awaited

by all Europe. He has not said a dozen words before a hundred white envelopes rise like a flock of birds above the heads of the packed rows of journalists, waved to and fro to call ushers who pass them to telegraph messengers outside. Mercler's words are going all over the world. Moreover, for a week past the conviction has been widespread that Mercler

would not appear, but commit suicide. The house of greatest interest in Rennes has been his, at 27 Faubourg Attoin, whence news of a tragedy has been hourly expected. But the moment he mounts the platform it clearly appears he is not the kind of man who dies before his time.

He is a small man, and though straight in figure, is seventy years old. His face is thin and emaciated. His upper eyellds hang very low, making his eyes hearly two straight lines. He has a peculiar, long, sharp nose, almost rivalling Cyrano's. His whole face and expression are fox-like and crafty to a degree.

Deferential to Mercier.

He begins his long, endiess speech in a low, wheedling, softly modulated voice. He talks to the officers as if they were his children and he loved them, and they fix their eyes on him with a most serious, deferential expression. Mercler has been a great man in France. Half the nation believe him absolutely sincere.

Mercier talks tirelessly on in the same rapid, wheedling tone for four long hours; but his bombshell does not burst. The promised coup de theatre does not come. It is all a weary, endless defence of himself, an argument of the whole case over again, without one word of proof against Dreyfus. The audience is at first stupefied at the line he takes. The roaring lion has become an apologetice lamb. He rehearses the whole affair from his own point of view, but makes one or two sensational points. The first is when he says Perier has not told the whole story of the fre diplomatic incident; that he, Mercier, was so certain that Germany was about to declare war that he kept Boisdeffre and hundreds of officers nearly all night at the War Office, ready to concentrate the whole French army at strategic points. Perier wiggles in hs seat and waves his hand in objection. The audience receives

this with murmurs of incredulity. Mercler says matters were so urgent and dangerous that he dared not openly pub-

Hen the documents he held, but sent them privately to the court-wartial for its

This statement is ressived with loud, contemptuous murmurs. It is, of course, his

He Faces His Accuser, Tells Him to His Face That He Lies, Challenges Him to Be Honest and Is Loudly Cheered.

Former President Casimir-Perier Contradicts His Former Minister of War and Materially Aids Dreyfus by His Straightforward Testimony-Mercier's Long Speech Contains Nothing but Innuendo, Accusation and Hearsay.

ANATOLE FRANCE ON THE

SCARLET SINS AGAINST DREYFUS.

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PARIS, Aug. 12.—To the editor of the New York Journal: I was one of the first to sign the petition for revision. There is more extraordinary crime connected with the case of Captain Dreyfus than would suffice for ten tragedles or twenty romances. We hold up our hands in horror when we read the rascalittes in Wilkie Collins's "Woman in White," but they are not as the ripple of a stream to the roll of the ocean compared with the infamies perpetrated in order to prove Dreyfus a traitor.

Lies, perjury, forgery, insanity, suicide, murder, are a few of the list. As though to keep these crimes in the realm of romance, meetings with mysterious woman are mentioned, and picturesque demi-mondaines are permitted in important parts. President and Prince are in it, for Felix Faure was steeped to the lips in anti-Dreyfusism, and alies are permitted in important parts. President and Prince are in it, for Felix Faure was steeped to the lips in anti-Dreyfusism, and perince the error of the case, for managers have been afraid to mount plays lest cheers should be for managers have been afraid to mount plays lest cheers should be effected for the kingdom or employe and and have a large library. The sins committed gainst Dreyfus and humanity. The literature created by the Dreyfus question would amkee a large library. The sins committed for the purpose of proving him guilty would people a large part of hell. The states well welcome the close of the case, for managers have been afraid to mount plays lest cheers should be effected for the kingdom or empire and groans for the republic.

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excuse for furnshing the judges with the secret dossier unknown to the accused, and his excuse is too weak. Casimir-Perier has cut this ground from under him daitre Demange had never discussed the case, and that he had never been acquainted with a member of Dreyfus's from Germans to assist the amount has said that thirty-five million frames were sent from Germans to assist the sum of the secret dossier unknown to the accused.

The witness solemnly declared that he and Maitre Demange had never discussed the case, and that he had never been acquainted with a member of Dreyfus's from Germans to assist the sum of the secret dossier unknown to the accused, and that he and Maitre Demange had never discussed the case, and that he had never been acquainted with a member of Dreyfus's from Germans to assist the sum of the case of th

"For France's Honor."

"For the honor of the magistracy text: This is unquestionably sensational, but it is like a boulevard canard, so feeble in and the honor of France," the exits form of hearsay gossip instead of business-like evidence that it only produces President added, "I feel compelled to speak the truth in defence of an Innocent man."

This declaration M. Casimir-Perier uttered "Oh! Oh! Ohs!" of contempt and murmurs of derision.

Mercier's interminable discourse is simply a long argument, interrupted by the

reading of many letters. He concludes with the impressively stated conviction that the Court of Cassation was wrong, that Esterhazy could not have written the bordereau, that Dreyfus alone knew the facts, that Dreyfus alone is guilty.

And now the bombshell bursts. For four hours Dreyfus has been sitting within

ten feet of the man whose action alone condemned him to degradation and years of agony. For hours his face has constantly flushed and paled by turns at Mercier's words, but he has sat perfectly still, his white gloved hands crossed calmly in his lap. But Mercier's final, hypocritical words are too much for endurance. Mercier "If I had seen in all the proceedings of the Court of Cassation the

General Mercier first described the organization of esplonage in 1894, and then produced the anxiously expected new document, a veritable example of the mountain's labor to bring forth a moure.

Contents, as it might involve France in war, which he declared was imminent. He averred that the "canalile" letters referred to Dreyfus.

Mercier Becomes Cruel.

The Mountain's Mouse. ment. I was a letter from Colonel Dreyfus's treason was that Dreyfus had Schwartzkoppen, formerly the German Mil- no feeling of patriotism.

In a vibrant voice, rising till it broke with emotion.

There was an outburst of applause in the courtroom. The President threatened to clear the court if the demonstration was repeated.

M. Casimir-Perier proceeded with his testimony, occasionally referring to a paper which he held to refresh his memory as to a date, but speaking without hesitation. He said that one motive for his resignation of the Presidency was the ignorance in which he had been kept regarding the Dreyfus affair. He relterated that he had sworn to the truth.

M. Casimir-Perier concluded this part of his statement by saying excitedly:

"For the honor of the Chief Magistracy, which I occupied for the honor of the republic, I will not allow it to be said that I had exchanged a word with a captain in the French Army accused of treason."

This statement caused applause in court, which I had exchanged a word with a captain in the French Army accused of treason."

The postuments and outburst of applause in the red of the documents.

(The Meuse fortifications man has left me a plan. You can give him agon and say before you to Captain Dreyfus, Tam mistaken, but In good faith."

Then Dreyfus electrified his hearers. He jumped to his feet, as though the words a givenity. The noney without documents.

The document was handed back to General Mercier, but Maitre Demange de manded that it be retained by the Court, and it was therefore returned to the Registrar, read. The reading could be the first to declare it to you and say before you to Captain Dreyfus, and left me a plan. You can prive to comment was handed back to General Mercier, but Maitre Demange de manded back to General Mercier the hough to say? The audience burst into a wild that it has exchanged a word with a captain of the court, whereas the court of the court of

At the end of his evidence General Mer-M. Coupols, the Registrar, read the docu-

Schwartzkoppen, formerly the German Military Attache at Parls. Following is its text:

L'homme des fortifications de la Meuse m'a laisse un plan. Yous pouvez lui donner 300 francs si les autres documents arrivent. Donnez past aucun argent sans documents.

(The Meuse fortifications man has left me a plan. You can give him 300 francs if the other documents arrive. Give no money without documents.

The document was handed back to General Mercier, but Maitre Demange demanded that it be retained by the Court, and it was therefore returned to the Registrar.

General Mercier then proceeded to unfold the whole all a case and though the subers called for silence.

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"I would come and say, 'Captain Dreyfus, 'I'm would come and say,' Captain Dreyfus, 'I'm would come and say,' Captai

And the last, he toward has been for the first time to therefore. Boorking forward, with with near center and with the near center and the last time to the last time. Book has been and the last time to the last time to the last time. The last time to the last t

++++++ This Is General Mercier.

The witness from whom much was expected and little came; the Minister of War when Dreyfus was convicted in 1894; the Cabinet Officer who withheld information from the President of France and sent the secret dossier direct to the judges of the court-marital.

from Germany to assist the cause of Dreyfus."

says to the Judges:

Like a Boulevard Canard:

least proof of innocence, I would say, Captain Dreyfus, you are in-

Dreyfus loses his self-control. He springs to his feet, his fists clenched, his eyes blazing.

"No," says Mercier, "I will not. I have done my duty!"

As he says this last, he turns his face for the first time to Dreyfus.

Dreyfus, bending forward, wild with rage, cries out: "You ought